MAD CAVE

DICK TRACY®

#10

THE BLANK... REVEALED!

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#10

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WE'RE ENVELOPED BY DARKNESS.

AN EMPTINESS THAT WE CAN'T SEEM TO AVOID.

AND IT'S SPREADING ACROSS THIS CITY. LIKE NOTHING I'VE **EVER** SEEN.

EVEN DURING THE WAR--IT STILL FELT LIKE THERE WAS A LOGIC. A REASON FOR THE DESTRUCTION. THE **DEATH.**

BUT **THIS?**

THIS IS MONSTROUS.

A KILLER WHO KNOWS NO LIMITS. WHO BELIEVES IN **NOTHING.**

THIS IS THE KIND OF DARKNESS THAT'S SO THICK **NOTHING** CAN CUT THROUGH IT.

NO LIGHT CAN LEAD YOU BEYOND IT.

THE ONLY WAY YOU CAN RESPOND TO THIS KIND OF EVIL--TO THIS KIND OF **PRIMAL HATE...**

...THE ONLY ANSWER IS TO DO SOMETHING EVEN **DARKER.**

"IT'S THE ONLY WAY THIS GETS DONE, PARTNER."

"LISSEN, I'M NOT DISAGREEING WITH YOU..."

...I'M JUST ***SURPRISED*** TO HEAR YOU TALKING LIKE THIS.

YOU KNOW AS WELL AS I DO, PAT--IN WAR, TO DEFEAT AN ENEMY, SOMETIMES YOU HAVE TO COME AT THEM IN A WAY THEY NEVER THOUGHT POSSIBLE.

IS THAT WHAT THIS ***IS***, DICK? ***WAR?***

WHAT WOULD YOU CALL IT?

HE'S RIGHT...

...AND WHATEVER YOU'RE DOING, I WANT IN.

NO, LIZZ. NOT A CHANCE. WHAT WE GOTTA DO-- IT'S NOT EXACTLY WHAT YOU'D CALL ***POLICE BUSINESS.***

YEAH? AND? YOU TWO THINK YOU'RE THE ONLY ONES WHO'VE BEEN SCARRED BY THE ***BLANK?*** LOOK AT ME--

LOOK AT ME.

FINE. BUT KNOW THIS--IF YOU COME WITH US, YOU'RE IN ***FULLY.*** THERE'S NO TURNING BACK...

"...AND THERE ARE NO HALF MEASURES."

HONKY TONK bar

YOU REALLY THINK HE'S GOT SOMETHING TO DO WITH ALL THIS?

I THINK HE KNOWS SOMETHING. TOO MUCH OF THE BLANK'S ACTIVITIES HAVE PASSED THROUGH HIS HANDS. AND IF THERE'S SOMETHING HE'S NOT TELLING US--

--YOU CAN BET YOUR LIFE IT'S NOTHING GOOD.

YEAH, YEAH, YEAH-- YOU GUYS GO BACK TO YOUR FANCY PADS UP ON THE NORTH SIDE.

I'LL FIND MY OWN WAY HO--

HEY, DENBROUGH...

BAR

...YOU REALLY SHOULDN'T DRINK AND DRIVE.

YOU WOULDN'T WANT TO HURT ANYONE, *WOULD YOU?*

OH, HEY...DICKY. DICKY TRACY. YOU KNOW, YOU MIGHT BE ONTA SOMETHIN'. MAYBE YOU CAN GIMME A HAND SINCE, YOU KNOW, I GAVE YOU A HAND THE OTHER DAY.

GET IT? GAVE YOU A *HAND?*

I GET IT, DENBROUGH...

...AND THAT'S *EXACTLY* WHAT WE'D LIKE TO TALK TO YOU ABOUT.

HEY! HEY, HEY, *HEY!* PAT, WHAT ARE YA--

SHUT YOUR MOUTH, BILL--

--AND DON'T EVEN *THINK* ABOUT GOING ANYWHERE.

RRRRRRRRRRRRRR

WAIT A MINUTE! WHAT THE HELL DO YOU THINK YOU'RE--

THUMP

click

ALL RIGHT, LISTEN! WHATEVER THIS IS, YOU GOT THE WRONG GUY, I--

WE'LL BE THE JUDGE OF THAT.

THUMP

YOU'RE TOO CLOSE TO ALL THIS, DENBROUGH. EVERY VICTIM, EVERY CRIMINAL THE BLANK'S GONE AFTER--THEIR FILE HAS PASSED THROUGH ***YOUR*** HANDS.

EVERY FILE GOES THROUGH ME! I'M THE NIGHT CLERK! I-- I--

BILL...

...WE ***KNOW*** THE BLANK'S A COP.

WAIT, WAIT, WAIT... YOU THINK *I'M THE BLANK?!*

MAYBE, AND MAYBE NOT...

BUT WE *DO* KNOW YOU'RE HIDING SOMETHING!

YOU GUYS HAVE LOST YOUR *MIND.* YOU'RE GONNA LOSE YOUR BADGES. YOU'RE GONNA BE OUT ON THE STREETS, LIKE A BUNCHA BUM--

clik

I WOULDN'T BE SO WORRIED ABOUT *US* IF I WERE YOU.

WHOA, WHOA--EASY, PAT. YOU DON'T WANNA--

DO IT.

IT'S NOT LIKE WE CAN LET HIM GO--NOT AT THIS POINT. WE'VE GONE TOO FAR.

AND IT'S LIKE YOU SAID, DETECTIVE TRACY...

...NO HALF MEASURES.

OKAYOKAYOKAY! THERE'S SOMETHING I DIDN'T TELL YOU. ALL RIGHT?

THEY *PAID* ME NOT TO TELL YOU!

WHO PAID YOU? WHAT ARE YOU TALKING ABOUT?

IT'S THAT *BREATHLESS* DAME, THOUGH I FIGURED YOU'D FIND OUT ON YOUR OWN ANYWAY, SO WHAT'S THE HARM IN--

WHAT ABOUT HER? TALK, DAMN IT!

SHE'S *NOT* WHO SHE SAYS SHE IS. SHE'S--

ENOUGH!

LIZZ! WHAT THE HELL ARE YOU--

KRRRK

HE'S *STALLING!* AND PROBABLY LYING, TOO! WE'RE HERE TO FIND OUT ABOUT THE BLANK, NOT SOME NIGHTCLUB FLOOZY!

BUT IF HE IS TELLING THE TRUTH...

...MAYBE THIS *DOES* ALL TIE BACK TO FANGS SOMEHOW.

WE GOTTA GET TO THE RITZ. MY GUT'S TELLING ME--

I'M RIGHT THERE WITH YOU. WE NEED A PHONE, TOO.

IF THERE'S ONE PERSON WHO CAN DIG UP WHATEVER THERE IS TO DIG UP ON BREATHLESS, IT'S *TESS.*

LIZZ, YOU STAY HERE WITH DENBROUGH. WE'LL SEND A CAR FOR THE BOTH OF YOU.

BUT--

NO BUTS! YOU KNOCKED HIM OUT--

"--YOU DEAL WITH HIM!"

NO.

I'M NOT GOING TO BE ON THE SIDELINES FOR THIS.

DENBROUGH...

"...GOOD LUCK TO YOU."

WHAT... WHERE...

TRACY...WHERE DID YOU...

TRACY'S GONE, OFFICER...

...THEY'RE ALL GONE...

...IT'S JUST YOU AND ME NOW.

NO-- NO...

NOOOOOOOOO

I HEARD HE HAD A **BOMB** STRAPPED TO HIS CHEST, AND HE EXPLODED ON THE WAY DOWN. THEY'RE PROBABLY **STILL** PICKING UP PIECES OF HIM ALL OVER--

WOULD YOU **STOP?** I WANT A NIGHT **OUT,** NOT A NIGHT LISTENING TO--

NOBODY MOVE!

EVERYONE STAY **EXACTLY** WHERE YOU ARE!

AND CUT THAT GODDAMN MUSIC!

HEY!

WHO THE **HELL** DO YOU TWO THINK YOU ARE? THIS IS A PRIVATE ESTABLISHMENT. YOU CAN'T BARGE IN HERE AND--

BLAM

WHAT THE F--?!

WE'RE LOOKING FOR SOMEONE. TELL US WHERE SHE IS, AND--

BOYS, BOYS, BOYS...

...LOOKING FOR ME?

ALL YOU HAD TO DO WAS ASK.

WHO ARE YOU, MAHONEY? NO MORE GAMES.

WHO AM I? WHY, DICK-- YOU SHOULD KNOW THAT BETTER THAN ANYONE.

I'M THE SEXPOT IN NEED OF A STRONG MAN.

I'M THE DAMSEL IN DISTRESS LOOKING FOR A WAY OUT.

I'M WHOEVER YOU WANT TO BE-- AND MORE.

DOES THAT ANSWER YOUR QUESTION?

NOT EVEN CLOSE.

YOU'RE NONE OF THOSE THINGS.

YOU'RE NOT EVEN BREATHLESS MAHONEY.

YOU COVERED YOUR TRACKS WELL, I'LL GIVE YOU THAT. PAID THE RIGHT PEOPLE, DESTROYED AS MUCH OF YOUR PAST AS YOU COULD.

BUT THE TRUTH FINDS A WAY--IT *ALWAYS* FINDS A WAY.

AND WHAT IS THE TRUTH, TESS? WHO *IS SHE?*

LIKE I SAID--FOR STARTERS, SHE'S NOT BREATHLESS MAHONEY. HER NAME--HER *REAL NAME*--IS ADA.

ADA MANLIS.

DAUGHTER OF *LIPS MANLIS.*

TOOK YOU LONGER TO FIGURE THAT OUT THAN I THOUGHT IT WOULD.

SO *THAT'S* WHAT YOU'RE DOING HERE-- YOU'RE RUNNING YOUR OLD MAN'S OPERATION. AND FANGS--

A FRONT. A USEFUL ONE, BUT NOTHING BUT A FRONT.

THAT *DOESN'T MATTER.*

DON'T YOU SEE? THE BLANK IS CLEANING OUT THE CITY'S CRIMINAL ELEMENT--*THAT'S* HIS GAME. ONE BY ONE HE'S BEEN COMING FOR ALL OF YOU.

AND HE'S BEEN ONE STEP AHEAD OF US THE ENTIRE TIME.

IF *WE* KNOW WHO YOU ARE--

CHOOOM

THEN SO DOES HE.

I HAD SUCH HIGH HOPES FOR YOU ALL.

I THOUGHT... WITH A LITTLE NUDGE, PERHAPS THE PEOPLE TASKED WITH PROTECTING THE CITY...

...WOULD DO THEIR *DAMN* JOBS.

AH-AH-AHHHHH, TRACY.

I WOULDN'T DO THAT. WHO KNOWS WHAT A STRAY BULLET CAN DO...

...TO A ROOM FULL OF *EXPLOSIVES.*

YOU SET US UP-- BREATHLESS, HOW THE--

NO, NO-- TRACY, YOU HAVE TO BELIEVE ME.

YOU'RE NOT IN THE BEST POSITION TO SELL US ON YOUR HONESTY, LADY.

WHAT INCENTIVE DO I HAVE TO LET **ANYONE** LIVE? LET ANY CRIMINAL DOING BUSINESS HERE LIVE?

WHY GIVE THEM A PASS? OR GIVE **YOU** A PASS, TRACY?

BLANK--IT'S ME YOU WANT. NOT THEM. LET'S TALK THIS OUT. PLEASE.

WE DON'T HAVE A LOT OF TIME.

JUST LET ME GET CLEAR.

THE REPORTER. ***TRUEHEART.*** SHE CAN GO. SHE CAN WRITE YOUR OBIT, TRACY. JUST LIKE SHE WROTE HER DADDY'S.

TAKE PATTON, TOO. AT LEAST HE DOESN'T PRETEND TO BE A GOOD COP.

SOMEONE NEEDS TO DIG UP DENBROUGH AND GROVE ANYWAY...

GET DOWN HERE, BLANK. FACE ME.

TOUCH A NERVE? HOW QUAINT.

IF ONLY YOU TREATED YOUR JOB--YOUR *MISSION*--WITH THE SAME PASSION.

THAT'S YOUR GREAT TRAGEDY, ISN'T IT? YOU JUST CAN'T BRING YOURSELF TO DO THE WORK.

THE RULES ARE BROKEN, TRACY. THIS CITY IS SOAKED IN BLOOD--AND YOU'VE LET IT HAPPEN.

I DON'T KNOW WHAT YOU'RE TALKING ABOUT...YOU NEED TO LET THESE PEOPLE GO... LET US EVACUATE THE BUILDING...

DON'T YOU GET IT, TRACY?

NO ONE'S GETTING OUT OF HERE ALIVE! EVERYONE HERE IS ***COMPLICIT.***

CRIMINALS. ENABLERS. CORRUPT OFFICIALS. DRINKING FROM THE SAME CUPS. SHARING LAUGHS. WATCHING THE CITY ***BURN.***

BUT NOW IT'S YOUR TURN.

IT'S YOUR TURN TO ***BURN.***

KLIK

NO-- WHAT...THE BOMBS...

IT'S OVER, BLANK!

THWACK

EVERYONE--GET OUT! THERE'S NO TELLING WHAT--

YES, YES...

THERE'S NO TELLING...

...WHAT I HAVE UP MY SLEEVE!

ARRRGGH!

SKLRCH

GOODBYE, TRACY.

UUURRKKK...

SHUNK

YOU TAUGHT ME SO...SO MUCH...

PAT--WE NEED TO HELP...

YOU GET OUTSIDE, ALL RIGHT?

WHAT? NO--

LISSEN TO ME, TESS--I DON'T KNOW IF WE DISABLED EVERYTHING, OKAY? THIS PLACE COULD GO SKY-HIGH AT ***ANY*** MOMENT.

BUT--

TRUST ME-- I WON'T LET THIS MONSTER KILL OUR GUY. NOW ***GO.***

OH, PAT, I HOPE YOU'RE ***RIGHT.***

TRACY...

PAT... PAT...

...DO IT!

GODDAMMIT, TRACY...

BAM

KRAKOOM

I WON'T LET THIS... TAKE AWAY MY MOMENT...

YOUR FRIEND... PATTON...THAT WAS FOOLISH...HE SEALED OUR FATE...

BLANK...

...YOU'RE HALF RIGHT.

BLAM BLAM

AIIEEEERRRGGH!

BLAM BLAM

BLANK...WHO... WHO ARE YOU?

KRRRSSHH

NO!

KRKKSH

"IT'S OVER. ALL OVER."

DENBROUGH... GROVE...WE NEED TO FIND THEM.

DON'T WORRY ABOUT THAT NOW, TRACY. I'M ON IT.

I'M JUST GLAD YOU'RE SAFE. THE BLANK IS DEAD--YOU DID IT.

MEET ME AT THE HOSPITAL?

YOU COULDN'T KEEP ME AWAY, DETECTIVE.

LET THEM WHEEL YOUR BOYFRIEND INTO THE AMBULANCE, TESS--YOU WANT HIM TO SURVIVE, DONTCHA?

"I'M JUST HAPPY, PAT. I DIDN'T...WELL, I WAS WORRIED NONE OF US WOULD MAKE IT. WOULD ESCAPE THAT...THAT *MONSTER.*"

"YOU'RE NOT ALONE, TESS. BUT TRACY'S AS TOUGH AS IT GETS.

"THE BLANK'S DEAD. TRACY HAD TO MAKE A TOUGH CALL. WE BOTH DID. BUT THAT NUTJOB WON'T BOTHER ANYONE, ANYTIME SOON."

"I HOPE YOU'RE RIGHT, PAT."

"YOU CAN TAKE IT TO THE BANK."

CRRREEEEKK

"THERE'S NO WAY *ANYONE* SURVIVED THAT INFERNO.

"THE WHOLE CITY CAN REST EASY TONIGHT."

TRACY... DICK... TRACY...

I'LL FIND YOU... TRACY...

AND MY VENGEANCE... WILL MAKE ALL OF THIS... SEEM...

...LIKE CHILD'S PLAY...

DICK TRACY®

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#11

MAD CAVE

A NEW ADVENTURE FOR
DICK TRACY BEGINS!
AUGUST 2025!

Peter Milligan
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THE PALE KNIGHT

#1

MAD CAVE

IN THE YEAR OF OUR LORD 1349, A BAND OF KNIGHTS MAKE THEIR PERILOUS WAY HOME TO **ENGLAND.**

THEY LEAVE A CONTINENT WHERE A NEW AND TERRIBLE FORM OF DEATH HAS APPEARED.

AND EACH DAY ADVANCES MANY MILES.

NAPLES IS A CHARNEL HOUSE, DESERTED EVEN BY THE BIRDS.

AVIGNON HAS RUN OUT OF CEMETERIES.

IN PARIS, A LARGE AND BRIGHT STAR IS SEEN, PRESAGING DAYS OF GREAT SORROW.

ENGLAND MIGHT THINK ITS ISLAND STATUS WILL SPARE IT FROM THE RAVAGES OF THE CONTAGION.

BUT ENGLAND IS ABOUT TO GET A NASTY SHOCK. DEATH IS COMING.

ONE OF ENGLAND'S GREATEST KNIGHTS-- SIR HUGH DE GREY, HERO OF ARTOIS--AT THAT MOMENT WISHES FOR NOTHING BUT DEATH.

UGHH AAAGHH!

HE TRIES TO FORGET THE HEAVING OF BOTH THE SHIP AND HIS STOMACH BY LISTENING TO THE PRAYERS OF THE OTHER MEN.

BESEECHING GOD TO SAVE THEM FROM THE UNNATURAL WAVES.

HE HEARS HIS SQUIRE CRISPIN ASK THE ALMIGHTY FOR DELIVERANCE.

NOT SO LONG AGO, SIR HUGH, TOO, WOULD HAVE BOWED DOWN BEFORE GOD.

NOW HE SIMPLY RESTS.

AND WISHES FOR NOTHING MORE THAN SLEEP.

WITH SLEEP COMES THE DREAM THAT HAS HAUNTED HIM FOR DAYS.

AND HE IS BACK IN FRANCE.

IN ARTOIS.

IN HELL.

READ THE FULL STORY IN THE PALE #1

THE PALE KNIGHT

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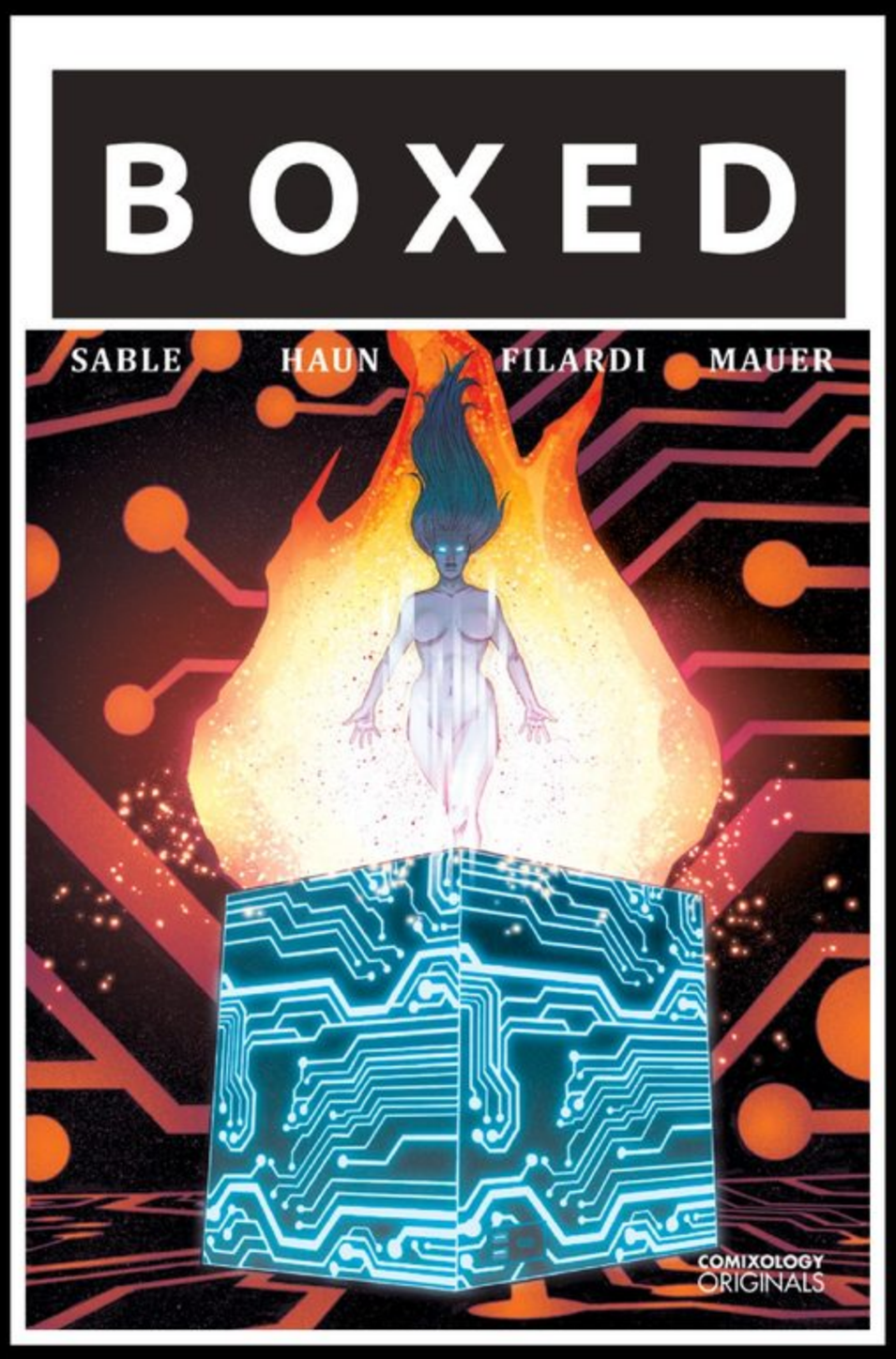

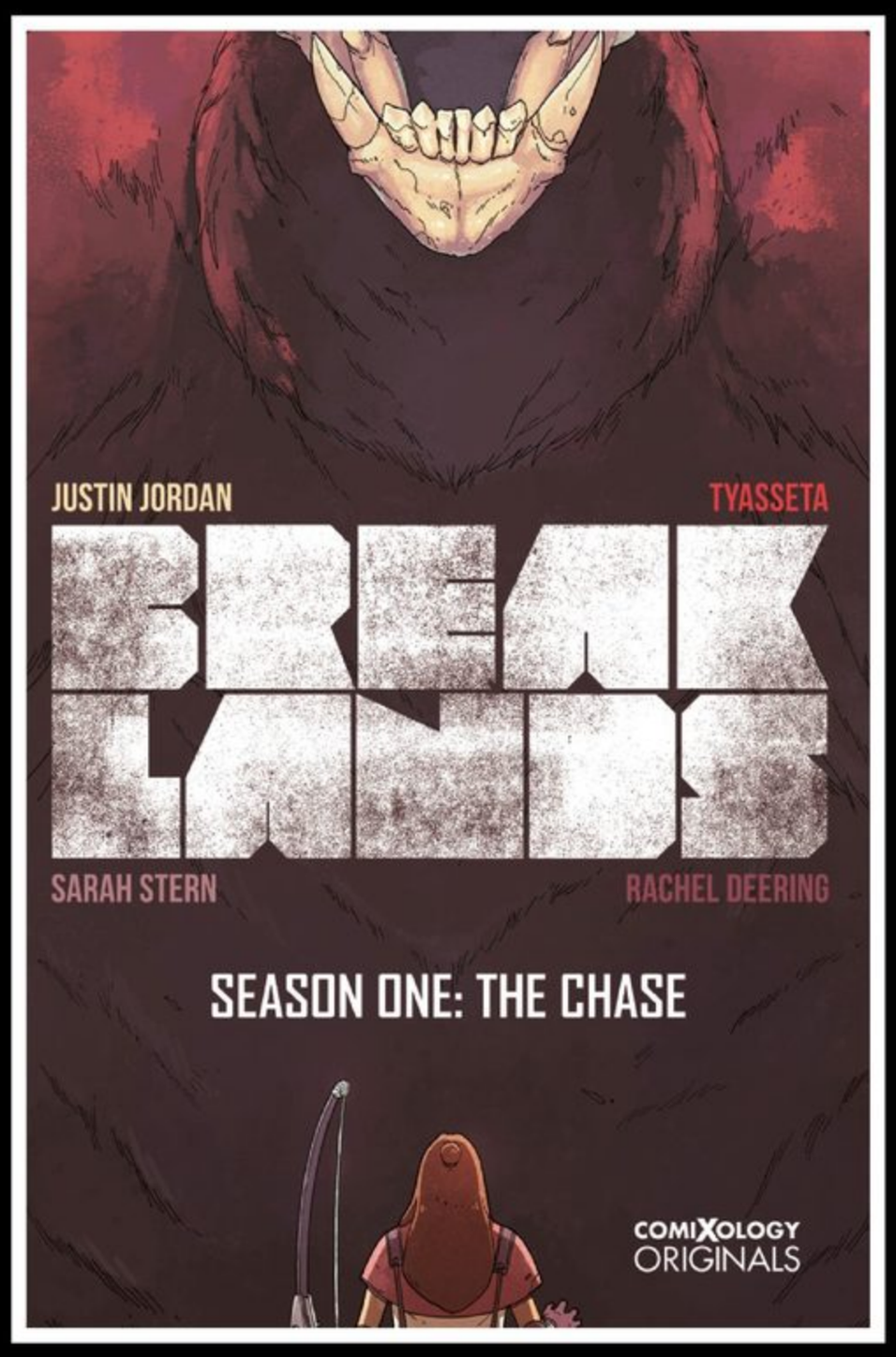

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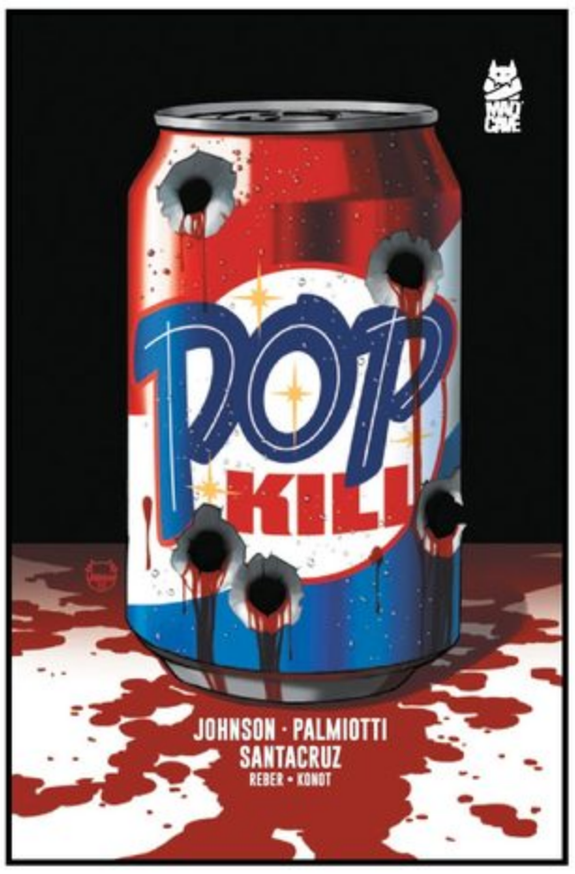

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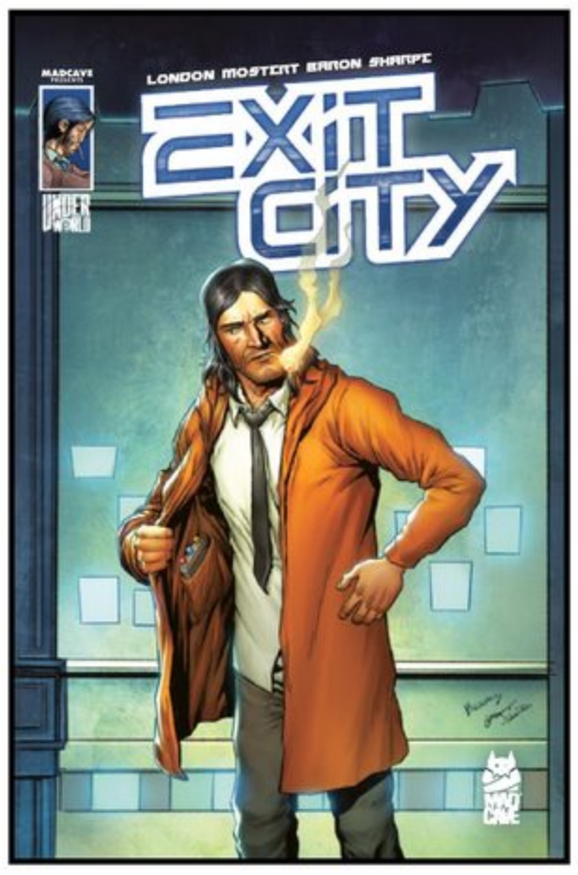

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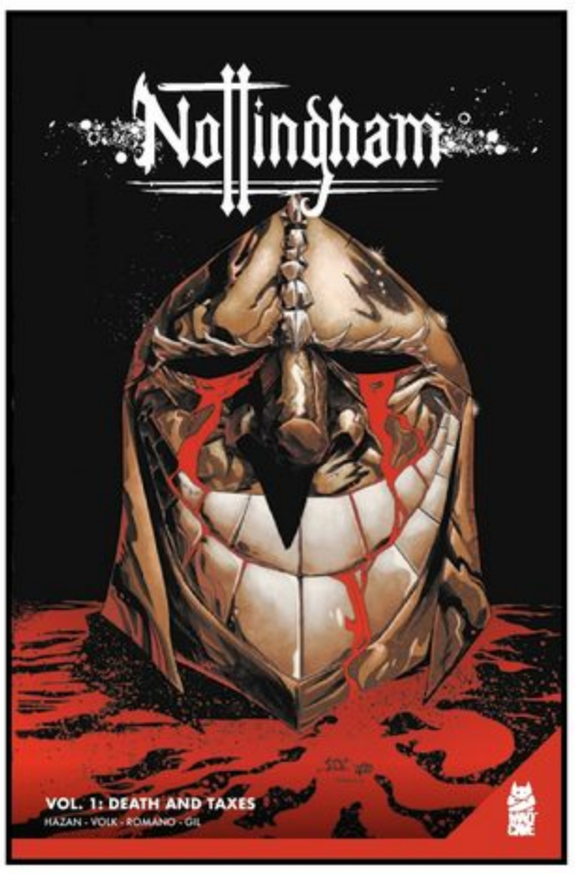

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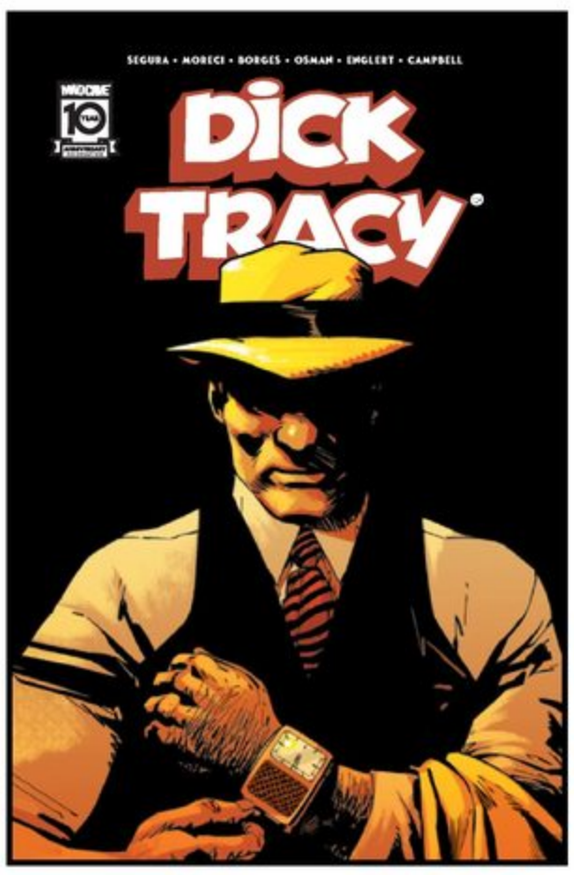

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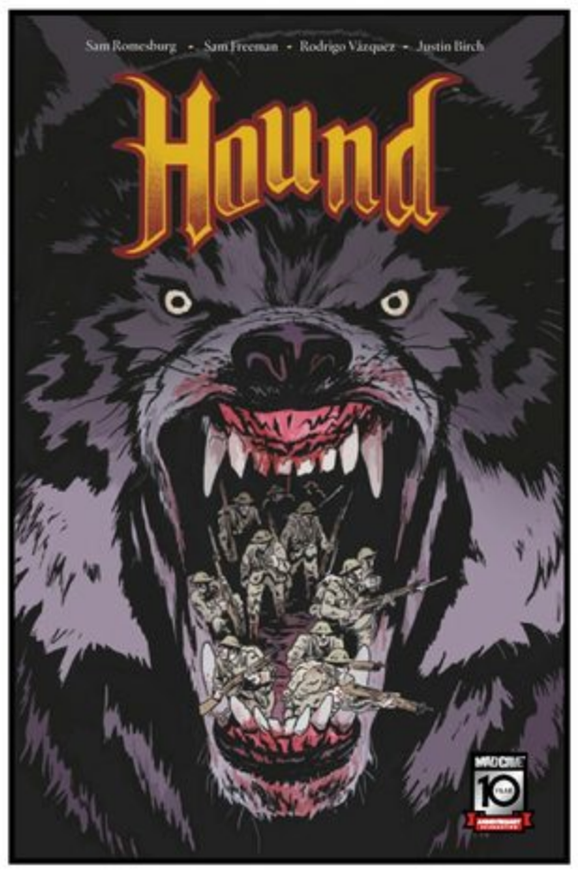

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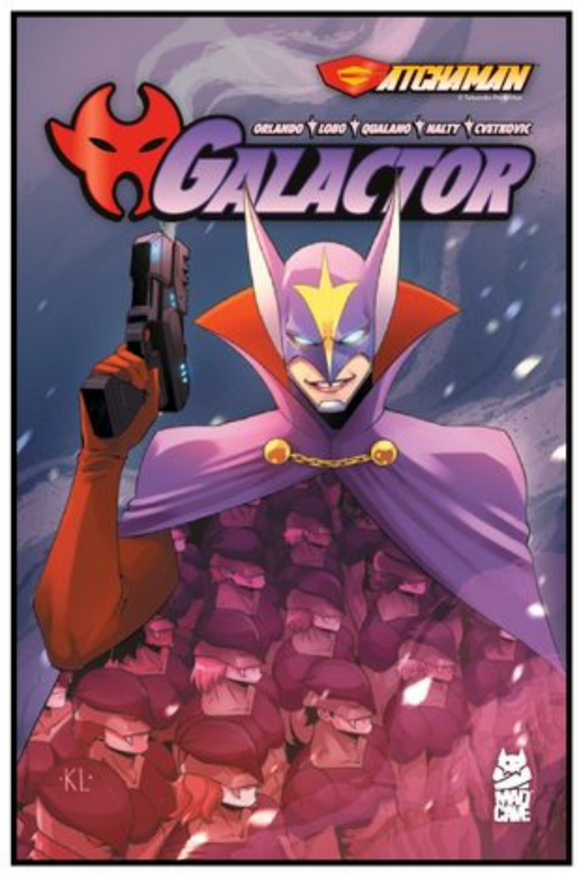

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